

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0981

“Huh, what? Rolls-Royce?”

Claire was so nervous that she almost peed herself in the car. Her leg that was on the brake pedal trembled slightly, and the car inched forward.

Bang!

The Rolls-Royce’s headlight fell off.

Beatrice jumped away at once. If the car went forward a little bit more, she would get knocked by the car. “Mum, what are you doing? Are you trying to kill me?”

Claire immediately pulled over. She was sweating so hard that she became sober again. She got out of the car nervously. “It really is a Rolls-Royce! What do I do now? I heard this car is worth more than ten million dollars! How much do I have to pay?”

Beatrice rolled her eyes. “This is a limited edition Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom. It’s around 50 million dollars, and I heard that the most expensive one cost more than ten billion. We are so dead this time. We probably won’t have enough to pay even if we sold our bungalow.”

“Huh?” Claire shouted.

She really felt like she was going to pee this time. Her thighs trembled vigorously. Where was she supposed to stay if they sold off their bungalow?

“Run! Run now!”

“The sky is dark now, and the camera might not be able to see us. Let’s get out of here, or else our house is finished!”

All Claire could think of was a ‘hit and run’ and act as if nothing had happened.

However, just as she got into the car, two KTV security guards walked over. When they saw that the ultra-luxurious car parked here an hour ago had its headlights knocked off, and with its entire front disastrous, they became anxious.

“What the hell!” yelled one of the security guards. “The most expensive car in this place, the Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom, has been hit badly! Who the hell did this? Are they blind or what? This is bad. The compensation is going to be sky-high!”

“The culprit is trying to escape!”

“Quick! Stop her!”

The security guard ran up and tried to stop Claire and Beatrice, who was driving away.

“Stop the car and get down now!”

“Do you know that you’re in deep trouble?”

“Are you out of your mind with your garbage BMW? Your family owns a mind, and that is why you dare hit a limited edition Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom, right? You even thought of running away? Did you really think you could run away? A hit and run will land you three years in jail. Don’t you know that?”

Claire’s face has turned pale. She did not dare to get down from her car, afraid that they might beat her up.

She turned to Beatrice and said, “Quick! Give your sister a call!”

Beatrice replied, “There’s no use calling her right. She doesn’t have that much money.”

The person that came to her mind was Alex. Only Alex could save them now.

Claire said, “Just call her. At least she has the Assex Conglomerate. At most, she’d just have to sell it off.”

Meanwhile, one of the security guards said, “Do you know who owns this car? It belongs to the son of Frederick Duncan, the richest man in West California. The people that came with him were all wealthy young masters and are singing in the biggest VIP room in the KTV now. I’ll inform young master Duncan.”

One of the bodyguards went off.

Claire and Beatrice were anxious when they heard the voice.

Beatrice had no other choice but to call her sister immediately.

Meanwhile, Dorothy was on the phone with Alex.

The last time Alex was in trouble, she could tell through his words that things were not that simple. She was worried about him and gave him a call to ask.

How would she have known that Alex was on top of Zendaya at this moment?

When Alex received the call, his heart was about to jump out of his body. He had to stop to pick up the call. He had no choice but to stop halfway and get the call.

As for Zendaya, she blinked her eyes. After knowing that it was Dorothy on the other end, she wanted to play a prank. She crawled in front of Alex, and she smirked...

“Ah!”